

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1922.

## Intimate Interviews

By James True

A Librarian Who Is a Mountain Climber

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**A** MANAGER of a department of the New York Public Library, LeRoy Jeffers, F. R. G. S., has worked at his desk for eleven months during each of the last eighteen years; but he has crowded the twelfth month with thrilling adventures. He is Secretary of the Associated Mountaineering Clubs, Librarian of the American Alpine Club, and a member of many similar organizations.

His eyes and hair are dark, and he has the high forehead of a scholar; but he stands six feet tall, with the vigorous frame of an athlete. In his book, "The Call of the Mountains," he has detailed his experiences in this country and Canada; but he has also climbed most of the famous mountains of Europe.

"Mountaineering," Mr. Jeffers said recently in his office, "besides the dangers it offers, has all of the fascination and mystery of the unknown. But I think we get into it because of the desire not only to see but to record and assist in preserving the splendor of our mountain regions."

"As a youth, I enjoyed photographing the rugged shore of the New England coast about my home on Cape Ann. The rocks were always slippery, frequently the winds and tides were treacherous and it was dangerous work; but I followed it summer and winter for years, and it toughened my muscles and made me sure-footed."

"Later, I longed to see the different, grander scenery of the Rockies, and since my first trip West, twenty years ago, I've devoted all the time possible to mountain climbing and exploring. "Some of my most important ascents required constant climbing for twenty-four hours or more, and were made alone. Once an avalanche of rock passed within three feet of where I stood against a cliff, and several times I've just escaped death from snowslides, high winds, lightning and starvation; but I've never had any serious accidents."

"There is no greater exhibition of nature's power than one finds in the mountains. It cannot be described or pictured. It must be seen, experienced, before its grandeur can be realized, and it is worth all of the dangers and hardships."

"Sometimes my interpreters have taken me away from travelled routes, and a mountaineer's most exciting work is in exploring and mapping new country. Then he must photograph and describe what he has found. That is most important."

Mr. Jeffers then led the way to another part of the library. In a special room he has collected many rare books on the subject, and the most extensive assortment of photographs of the kind in America.

"Here," he explained, "is the most important result of mountaineering. Here writers and others from all parts of the world find the evidence of the great value of our scenic wonders, and many facts that are not available elsewhere. And the public, when informed, will demand that our magnificent mountains and canyons be preserved from commercial inroads for the enjoyment of future generations. That is what makes mountain climbing, for me, the most interesting of all vocations."

## Kitchenette Kinks

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### ICED ROLLING-PIN.

**H**ERE is a kink I have tried with good effect. When making pie crust fill a quart bottle with water, put in the ice box, and allow it to get very cold. When ready to roll crust use bottle as a rolling-pin instead of the ordinary wooden one. It makes pie crust lighter and much more flaky.

### THE WINTER ONION BED.

Onions are often needed in the kitchen for seasoning. I plant one or two sprouting onions in a pot of good loam and place it on the kitchen window-sill. Shoots soon appear which are used for flavoring soups, etc., others soon take their place and the onions will continue sprouting for some time. MRS. A. L. F.

### GLASS PROTECTS COOK BOOK.

Have a piece of window glass cut the size of your recipe book. When using the book put the glass over the page. You can read the recipe through the glass and the leaf will be protected. M. C.

### KITCHEN ROCKING CHAIR.

I have a little rocking chair in the kitchen which I use to rest on periodically. Because of its rather small size its rockers were rather short and there was the constant danger of my slipping back too far. I remedied this by fastening two pieces from a discarded pair of rubber heels at the tips of the rockers. This is an effective brake and obviates any danger of falling backwards. G. A. F. G.

## The Queer Old Primer Great-Great-Grandmother Used a Century Ago

Suppose Your Kiddies Had to Read It In School To-Day!

By Caroline E. Vose.

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**I**N this early part of the twentieth century, when life is unfolded to little children as a game, when they are sent to school to learn to play, and are urged to express their own personalities, it is interesting perhaps to recall how and what the early nineteenth century sought to teach its youth.

Evidently the desire then, as now, was to try to make learning attractive, the only difference being in the notion of what is attractive. The "New England Primer," published in 1812, has the sub-title, "An Easy and Pleasant Guide to the Art of Reading, to Which is Added the Catechism."

What was considered "easy" and "pleasant"? First, of course, came the alphabet, which no up-to-date child to-day learns. (The alphabet has quite "gone out"! A list of one-syllable words was followed by a two-syllable list, among which occur beguile, abhor, hennous, jealous and capron. Every tiny pupil must have found these a valuable addition to his speech!

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## How to Test Wool

By Christine Frederick

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**D**ID you ever stop to consider how many articles used and worn in your home are made of wool? No other fibre quite takes the place of this soft, lustrous one from the sheep. Wool fibres overlap like tiny scales, therefore shed water, hold warm air within and, because of their elasticity, are easily knit. The demand for wool cloth and articles made of wool far exceeds the supply.

Wool when combined with cotton makes a material which wears well, but which is less warm and which does not keep its shape so well. It is possible to conceal a great deal of cotton under the surface of woolen cloth and it is difficult to detect.

Wool has lustre and is kinky; the ends of the thread are stiff and look wiry. Take a sample home and follow what is called the "burning test." Set a match to your sample and watch it burn. Is it all wool or mostly cotton? Wool burns slowly, chars, has an odor like that of a burnt feather, goes out quickly and has a crisp ash. Cotton burns quickly with a flame, with no odor, and leaves no ash.

Here's another test anybody can use: Take a sample of the wool, pull sharply between the two thumbs, first one way and then the other. If it begins to strain apart, it's too weak. Try to tear it as you would a piece of paper; if it parts quickly, beware of it!

Here's another unfailing test: Buy 25 cents' worth of caustic soda at the drug store. It comes in small sticks. Place a cup of water in a small saucepan, add two inches of the soda, and when it is boiling immerse your wool sample. (Be most careful to keep the liquid away from hands or face.) Boil slowly for about ten minutes. Then look in your saucepan and see—the entire sample may have disappeared! That is, the true wool will disappear and only the cotton weave be left.

Remember the difference between woolsens and worsteds; woolsens are made of short wool fibres carded and spun into yarn that is fuzzy in appearance; worsteds are made from long fibres combed until they lie straight, then twisted finely. It takes six times as long to make worsted as woolen—therefore worsted is always higher in price. Woolen materials are soft and do not show the weave plainly; worsteds, like serge and even's suitings, are coarse but last longer and keep their shape better.

"Is this all wool?" the buyer may ask, and receive the reply, "Yes, madam," when in truth it may be mostly "shoddy." "Shoddy" is made from old garments, rags and tailors' scraps, pulled apart and respun into yarn. Its fibres are very short, heavy and will soon pull out, leaving the warp threadbare.

If the consumer suspects that a cloth is chiefly "shoddy," she should examine it carefully—it will be coarse, inelastic, short-fibred and break off short when pulled sharply.

The kind of blanket not to buy is the blanket you'll find in little furniture stores that are under the bed each morning! Buy a blanket which has about 90 per cent. wool filling on a cotton warp. It may not look pretty, for the true wool color is a little fellish.

You can tell an "all wool" blanket by the "feel" of the wool, the elasticity, the softness of the blanket and by its animal odor. Real wool smells just as a real sheep does—an odor that cotton never has.

Much underwear which appears wool is only cotton with a fluffed-up "nap." Everyday and cotton flannel are made in a similar way. But these part-cotton mixtures have a wide use, and even underwear with only 20 per cent. wool is soft and heat giving—the only point is for the buyer to know what she is getting and be sure she is not paying all-wool prices for all-cotton goods.

## The Sewing Basket

A Coat From a Paisley Shawl

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**T**HE Paisley coat is one of the sensations of the season. It is colorful, it is bright, it is warm and it is immensely becoming. There is nothing like this old-time design to lend itself to the coloring of a girl and to bring out her very best features and charms.

The idea is to make a short and slightly bloused jacket out of your mother's old Paisley shawl or out of the pieces that happen to remain in the family. You provide it with an interlining. You add a fur collar and you line it with a warm tone of silk taken from the coloring of the shawl itself. Then you let the pattern of the Paisley do its utmost for the glory of your decoration and you find that you are getting a figure on the streets of New York of which you may be very well proud. You are wearing, in fact, one of the stunnerest bits of a blouse for the street that have been seen in many a long day, added to which, you are warm and comfortable and cozy and you like the way you look as you glance at yourself in the big shop windows.

If the fur collar is bluish, so much the better, for that brings out the charm of the delicate colorings of the



Paisley. By reason of the contrast which it creates you will find that the effect of the jacket is largely increased by the fact that you have as a portion of your wardrobe something that is truly unique and entirely up to the standard of the present fashions. It is almost more than human nature can stand to let a Paisley shawl be idle this season. There is too much real work waiting for it to do in the scheme of modern fashions.

## Can You Beat It!

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By Maurice Ketten

Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.



## The Jarr Family

By Roy L. McCardell

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**"I** WANT you to punish Willie," he told me a fib to-day," said Mrs. Jarr when her husband arrived home the other evening.

"Oh, hush!" replied Mr. Jarr. "I've been telling fibs downtown all day in the usual course of business."

"That's always the way with you!" said Mrs. Jarr. "You never will give me the least bit of assistance in disciplining the children. They are getting beyond me, and you tacitly encourage them in their naughtiness. Furthermore, you may regard Willie's telling that falsehood as excusable because you are compelled to make mistakes in business; but, as I said, one is the home and the other is the world!"

"That's sophistry," replied Mr. Jarr. "A falsehood is a falsehood, and it can be excused in one place it can be in another. As a matter of fact, it can't be excused at all. As for the home being free from falsehood, you and I both have to tell fibs at home."

"Me tell fibs!" exclaimed Mrs. Jarr, aghast. "Oh, how can you stand there in cold blood and say that I am untruthful?" And here the tears came to Mrs. Jarr's eyes.

"Now, don't cry, dear!" said Mr. Jarr. "Don't you tell Willie you had no change when he asked you for some pennies this morning?"

"Well, he buys that cheap chewing gum with his pennies, and goodness only knows what it is made of," replied Mrs. Jarr. "If he knew I had any pennies he would have tormented the life out of me, but when I told him I hadn't any he was satisfied."

"But it wasn't true, just the same," said Mr. Jarr. "And when the installment man calls and you haven't the money or want it for something else, don't you send the girl or the children to the door to say you are down-town?"

"Oh, keep quiet!" exclaimed Mrs. Jarr. "I do not tell one-tenth the fibs you do; and I don't stand grinning and preaching about it, either! Don't you say one word to me about untruth!" I can't believe a thing you say—never!"

"I do have to tell things that are not true in business," admitted Mr. Jarr. "But I am always truthful to you and in my home, and you know I have never told you an untruth in my life, and I never will."

And he said it so seriously that Mrs. Jarr believed him.

## Barbara's Beaux

By Caroline Crawford

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### The Inspired Gift.

**A** BARBARA and Lee Randall looked at a large assortment of ensembles Barbara was quite content with an inexpensive one, but Randall insisted that there was no inspiration from a few slabs of wool roughly thrown together.

"This is my gift," announced young Randall, as he stood back and admired the ensemble he selected. "It was the one you know, who suggested that you work evenings and that you purchase the easel to-night so that you might not lose any time. And since this is my gift, I want it to be one by which you can remember me all your life. When you are very famous some day I shall seek publicity by announcing that it was I who bought your first easel!"

"Don't be too certain about my fame," said Barbara. "So far I have done nothing but paint a few miniatures of children and designed two magazine covers."

"Do you want more praise for them?" asked Randall, looking admiringly at her. "Perhaps you don't appreciate your own work. But I happen to know those miniatures alone ought to be enough to make you famous. As a child portrait painter you are a wonder. You seem to get the exact, individual expression of the child and this is no easy feat. That is why I want you to get the most out of your evenings, even when that crowd of young people are in your studio."

"Oh, that crowd!" laughed Barbara. "Let's get back to them at once. I'm crazy to show them your easel."

In another fifty they were in a taxi. Randall clasping the easel and trying to steady Barbara as the machine skidded corners and bumped them along to the studio.

"Where on earth have you two been?" several of the crowd demanded when they entered. "Now don't tell us you've just been married!"

Randall blushed and Van Brunt Varnden glared angrily at his former friend while he assumed a grumpy air toward Barbara.

Meanwhile Randall set the easel up and stood admiring it silently.

"A present from old Randy?" asked someone.

Barbara nodded.

"Yes, an easel so Barbara can go on with her art work at night when you boys are in the studio," said Randall. "Miss Barbara Randall is going to be one of New York's most famous artists, and while she lives just and a lot of people will

## Look Your Best

By Doris Doscher

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**D**EAR MISS DOSCHER: I would like you to tell me what I may use to keep my hair from coming out. I am a boy seventeen years old, and this condition of loose hairs is rather serious. J. M. M.

A good nightly massage of the scalp with a little liquid vasoline or olive oil will greatly help the condition of your hair. Commence the massage from the shoulders and work upward. The feeding and massaging of the scalp are sufficient to encourage the growth of the hair unless there is some disease present; then there would have to be some special treatment. Avoid hats with tight bands and allow the hair to air as much as possible.

Dear Miss Doscher: I am a boy, eighteen years of age, 5 feet 6 inches tall, and weigh 129 pounds. Is that the correct weight for my age? VIRGIL.

A great deal depends on your bony structure. You are only ten pounds overweight for your height, but this would be your normal weight if you are very large boned. At this time of the year active sports out of doors are splendid for developing the figure and regulating the weight.

Dear Miss Doscher: I am a young girl sixteen years of age, and am 5 feet 4 inches tall, and desire to know my proper weight. L. O. C.

For your age and height you should weigh 129 pounds.

## DO IT YOURSELF

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### HOW TO CLEAN EAVE TROUGHS AND LEADERS.

**A**S soon as fall leaves are down, be sure to clean out the eave troughs on the roof of your house or porch. If they are allowed to remain until snow falls they will prevent proper drainage during the rains. The first warm spell following a cold snap will coat the eaves with ice and the weight often breaks the leaders from their supports.

Use a broom to clean the pipes. Go onto the roof and sweep out the troughs, paying particular attention to the leaders leading to the ground. You will then be protected not only against thawing but spring rains will not form stagnant pools of water that, in time, will injure the roof and perhaps leak through, spoiling the wall paper in the room below. Delay now may even make a plastering job necessary in the spring.

